

Polit. Pamph. Vol. 77
REMARKS

UPON

Dr. HARE's Four Letters

TO A

Copy Member,

CONCERNING

The Management of the WAR, &c.

Veritas pluribus modis infracta, primum inscitia
Reipublicæ, ut alienæ, mox libidine assentan-
di, aut rursus odio adversus dominantes.

Tacit. Annal. lib. 1.

Totius injustitiæ nulla capitalior est quam eorum,
qui cum maxime fallunt, id tamen agunt ut
viri boni esse videantur.

Cicero.

L O N D O N

Printed in the Year MDCCXI.

Price 1 s.

REMARKS

UPON

DR. HARE'S FOUR LETTERS

TO A

GOZV HEMPER

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L O W D O N

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My Lord,

THE Honour your Lordship has been pleas'd to confer on a Person so little deserving as my self, in sending me the two Letters to a *Tory* Member, concerning the *Management of the War*, and your Commands to return my Sentiments upon them, are Obligations not to be dispens'd with, but in Justice requiring a ready Compliance. I am very sensible how improper it is for Men of my Function to set up for Judges of Martial and Political Affairs, to which we are not only suppos'd, but ought to be Strangers; for those who have taken upon them the Charge of Souls and Spiritual Concerns, have more than enough to employ their Time, if they attend to their own Province, without assuming to themselves to play the Generals and Statesmen. It is much more commendable in a Clergyman to employ the Press in printing Rules for a Christian Life, than in describing the Management of War; and it were more agreeable to their Character, to shame Men out of their Vices, than to endeavour to puff them up with the Applause of their good Actions. Nothing can be more Disagreeable, than to hear those, who are the Ministers of the Prince of Peace, sounding a Trumpet to perpetuate

tuate a War. The Zeal for the House of God
 is lost in the hot Pursuit of raising our own
 Houses; and were that done in the proper
 Way of preaching up Piety, and declaim-
 ing against Vice, the Ambition, tho' evil in
 it self, would still be the better palliated,
 and more tolerable in the Eyes of the
 World; but to forget our Profession, and
 only Study to make our Fortunes by writ-
 ing of Politicks, by promoting Desolation,
 and by Flattering the great Ones, is un-
 pardonable. I know not what else the
 Author of *The Management of the War* can
 intend, by his Letters, so full of all those
 Three Particulars, so much misbecoming
 his Character. None will deny him to be a
 Person of Learning and Intelligence; nor
 is it less notorious, that he misapplies those
 natural and acquir'd Endowments he is
 adorn'd with; for the Means he makes use
 of to grasp at a Miter, are more proper
 to recommend him to a Commission in the
 Army, or a Seat in Council. Nay, I un-
 derstand, he is so fond of his Productions,
 finding them inscrib'd the Second and Third
 Editions, That what at first he recommen-
 ded as a Secret to the Publisher, he takes
 all Occasions to reveal himself, that is, to
 own and declare himself the Author of those
 admir'd Letters. I may be charg'd my self
 as partly guilty of the Fault I lay to him,
 of meddling with what does not concern me,
 to which your Lordship's Commands shall
 be my Excuse; as also, that these cursory
 Remarks are not intended for publick View,
 nor my Name ever design'd to be expos'd,
 should

should they prove so unfortunate as to take Air. They may serve, as the *Manager* says of *The Letter to the Examiner*, to entertain, not to inform, your Lordship.

I had no less Difficulty to prevail with my self to run over so much Fawning as is found in these Letters, than their Author had to peruse the Bundle of Scandal sent him. Flattery is as loathsome, as Scandal is dishonourable, or Un-christian. Yet that great Man prevail'd with himself in Obedience to his Friends commands to read, and give his Thoughts; the same must I do in Compliance to so Noble an Injunction. I shall however avoid Prolixity, as well in regard that my Duty calls me another Way, as to shun giving Offence to the Person I would principally endeavour to please. I am not engag'd in any Party, looking upon all Divisions as the greatest Calamity of a Nation, whose true Welfare I more heartily wish than any of those can do, who, by encouraging of Factions, only aim at raising themselves upon the Ruins of others; and, as it is not my Part to Flatter the Great, which is never done out of any sincere Affection, but in Hopes of the Reward, which usually attends that mean tickling of their Ears; so would it much less become me to derogate the least from the Honour of those, who have Immortaliz'd themselves by their Actions; and particularly, that renowned General, whom I am of Opinion, no Man so much reflects upon as the Letter-Writer, since he applies to him whatsoever he finds said amiss in others; and, what is worse,

worse, can judge him capable of being pleas'd with so much Fawning.

Now to come to the Letters : With what an Air of Authority do the 1st, 2d, and 3d Pages pass a definitive Sentence on the Bundle of Papers: *The Letter to the Examiner is a pretty smart Performance, it has some Fire and Imagination, but no Reasoning, Judgment or Experience* : An excellent Character, a smart Performance without Judgment ; as much to the purpose, as if he had said, A brave Soldier without Courage. *Arlus and Odolphus has found more Favour, and is admitted a tolerable Romance, and yet that Piece has much more Scandal than the former. Poor Sir Thomas, is dull, tedious, stupid, unnatural, ungrateful, and senseless* : What more could be said ? And yet we shall see this goodly Censor has sharper Epithets to bestow on those whose Writings fall under his Displeasure. *The Letter from a Foreign Minister is the most artful Performance, and seems to be the Work of the chief Operator, having some quick and crafty Turns, and an affected Appearance of Fairness, with which he gilds over the blackest Poison of Malice and Invention.* Let the World judge, whether here be not Scandal in the highest Degree, and that not upon a poor Pamphleteer, but a Minister of State, who is thus industriously expos'd in the most contemptible Manner ; and yet, what is the Crime laid to his Charge, but that he would please his Friends, take off Enemies, amuse and quiet all, who are not acquainted with

with Affairs, nor enter into Parties. What more could be said to his Honour, than what is here charg'd upon him as an Offence? Nothing certainly can be more commendable in a Minister than to encourage Friends, to take off Enemies, and to quiet All, that have not lifted themselves in Factions, who are generally the best Friends to the State, whilst Party-Men are only fond of themselves. *Faults on both Sides, has common Sense*; and this is a particular Mark of Grace, because under that false Title it lays all the Faults to one Side; and yet nevertheless, his Cause obliges him to quit it, when he speaks of Credit; and *the Essay upon that Subject is a most affected mysterious Piece of Nonsense*. Now what can be more ridiculously Nonsensical, than for one Paper to be good common Sense, and yet to be oblig'd to quit it; and another to be Nonsense, and at the same time mysterious? All these Papers, such as represented, are charg'd upon the above-mentioned Minister; who, *Pag. 4.* is dignified with the Title of *Posture-Master in Politicks*, and compar'd to a *Pedler with a Raree-Show*, acting all the Parts of the Puppets himself, and imposing upon Foreigners. A noble Description of a Minister, and no less Compliment upon the Allies, who this Writer would persuade us are to be deluded by Puppet-Shows and Legerdemain. But then comes in the old cry of *Popery and France*, which he tells us *those Men that are disgrac'd did not favour*: He very well knows no Man has ever laid it to their Charge, or does

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imagine it of them; and therefore can only urge it to insinuate, that those who have succeeded them are so inclin'd. This, he is not ignorant, was the cry, that brought one Monarch to the Block; and cannot question, but the same may expose the Ministers of another to the Danger of as unhappy an End.

Pag. 5. The subject of this Letter is distributed under Four Heads, as if it were a Sermon; and if the Author's Talent be no better at Preaching than Politicks, it is a great Misfortune he should wear the Gown. A Word to each of these Points, without Marshalling of them in this Place. The First is the Controversie, Whether a good Peace might have been had at the End of the *Ramellies* Campaign, or not; and, whether it ought to have been accepted of, or no. This indeed, is a Point, I think, the *Letter-Writer* had as little right to controvert as my self. The Power of Peace and War, as I take it, is vested in the Crown; and the Prince, upon such important Occasions, generally advises with the Council; and yet every inconsiderable Subject takes upon him, not only to advise, but to direct what Peace is to be made, and how long the War is to be prosecuted. I shall not presume to intrude my self so far into the Government, as to argue this Point; but let us take a Note of some few of this Author's Notions. Pag. 6. he tells us, *That without the Restitution of the Spanish Monarchy to the House of Austria, and the procuring of a good Barrier against France*

on the side of the Netherlands, there can be no Security for Great Britain, that their Trade, Religion and Government, will not be lost, &c. This shows how mean a Conceit this Man has of the Maritime Power of England, which has ever been its Defence against all Foreign Enemies; and how groundless an Idea he frames to himself of the Power of France's being increas'd by the Accession of Spain, as if that Monarchy were to be united to his; which being vested in the second of his Grandsons, will be ever as Independent as before; and when the Duke of Burgundy comes to the Crown, it is well known that no Ties of Consanguinity are of Force to unite those whom separate Interests of State divide.

Herodian, in the Life of Septimus Severus tell us, That Emperor made a Law, prohibiting all Persons from meddling with other Men's Professions, and enjoyned every one to Practice that in which he had been brought up. How happy were it to have such a Law among us, who are generally so fond of having an Oar in every Man's Boat, and neglecting our own. It is the Part of Monarchs to govern, of Parliaments to prescribe Laws, of Generals to command Armies, of Clergymen to Preach and Pray, and of Subjects in general to Obey; and yet we daily see, all Order inverted, the Laity pretending to direct the Church, and the Clergy aspiring to Rule the State.

To proceed with the First Letter: At Pag. 6. it takes in hand to *decide* what a good Peace is, and what ought to be accepted and rejected. I will not be guilty of the like Presumption, nor aspire to Seat my self at the Helm of Government, but shall only observe how modest and pertinently this Sovereign *Dictator* sums up the Evidence, and passes Judgment. We are told, *We went into the War to obtain these two Ends, the Restitution of the Spanish Monarchy to the House of Austria, and the procuring a good Barrier against France on the side of the Netherlands;* and then, Pag. 8. *To have been content with a Moiety of that we went into the War for, would have render'd us inexcusable to all Posterity.* Thus to abate one Tittle of our first Demands is an unpardonable Crime; and yet, but a few Years before, we were satisfied with that very Alternative this Gentleman is so heinously offended at, and the Treaty of Partition was concluded by some of those worthy Persons he would seem so violently to espouse. Besides, here is no Allowance for the Chance of War, or the Decrees of Providence, but because so much was demanded, so much must positively be had, or else we are never to be forgiven. And indeed, no wonder he should be so positive, and so well acquainted with Futurity, who can dive into the Hearts of Men, and tell us what they would have said, viz. *That some Body had been well paid for such a Peace, and nothing less than his Head would have atton'd for it.* A wonderful Prediction! The
Thoughts

Thoughts of Men are foreseen, and the Danger of a Head falling a Sacrifice to Peace foretold.

What an immense Loss is it to the Government, that this Man should not be at the Helm, whose wonderful Sagacity dives into all Events at such a Distance: And accordingly, *Pag. 9.* he goes on to show us, *What to every Body is not so plain; and that is, That the French were not sincere.* Spoke like an Oracle! For most infallible it is, that every Body knew not whether the French were sincere or not; nor indeed do I see how they should, without the Spirit of Prophecie, which every Man is not endow'd with, in so great a Proportion as the Letter-Writer, who does not only know that the French were not sincere, but exactly what the Emperor, what the Dutch, and what every Confederate would have made Choice of. Thus much by Way of Prediction; now for Politicks. *A Man must be blind not to see, that the Part the Emperor would like best to have, the same France would like best to part with.* Nothing can be more absurd than this Assertion; for it is most apparent, the Emperor would make Choice of what was most for his Conveniency, and would prove the greatest Addition to his Power; and for those very Reasons, France must of Necessity be most averse to his Demands, unless we will suppose the French no better Statesmen than this Author.

Pag. 10. The King of Sweden, tho' no declar'd Enemy, finds no better Quarter than if he were an Infidel, and that of the meanest Rank; for he is brought in *insulting the Imperial Dignity in an outrageous Manner*. This Language indeed looks more like an Outrage against his *Swedish Majesty*, from one so far beneath him, than all that he a Sovereign Monarch ever pretended to Act against another.

It must indeed be allow'd, That *they are vile Impostors*, who, as we are told, Pag. 11. *Would persuade us, That half the Spanish Monarchy is as good as the whole, and that nothing is as good as half*: No Man will certainly deny, but that this must be a great Piece of *Impudence of the State-Mountebanks*, who would have persuaded us, that we were dangerously ill, when we saw and felt our selves very well. I cannot be persuaded any Man will think the offer of the French so ridiculous, as this Senseless way of arguing, infallibly design'd to delude ignorant Zealots with a pretty jingle of Words.

Let us pass by the far fetch'd Notion, Pag. 12. That the treating with the French at that Time occasion'd the Loss of the Battel of *Almanza*; by which Rule, we may as well infer, That because there was another Treaty at *Gertruydenberg* this last Year, therefore the Confederates have again been unsuccessful in *Spain*. These profound Speculations are too tedious to take Notice of, and therefore I pass on to Fact; as to which, Pag. 14. says, *Tho' the Battel (of Almanza) was fought in April, and our Ar-*
my

my was in a Manner ruin'd by that Blow, all they (the Spaniards) did that Year, was only to take Lerida. This Falshood from an ignorant Person, who had never seen a Map of Spain, might have pass'd unregarded; but from one, who, as so great a Statesman and Soldier, ought to know all Countries, it is too gross an Imposition not to be taken notice of: For at this rate, the entire Kingdom of *Valencia*, and all that of *Aragon*, except some small mountainous Places, must stand for nothing, or not be of any Note, when compar'd with *Lerida*; and it is well known, both those Kingdoms, which had before own'd King *Charles*, were again reduc'd under the Obedience of King *Philip*. However, *Almanza* was not the only ill Consequence of treating at that Time with *France*; that very Treaty we must believe disappointed the Project on *Thoulon*: For *Pag. 15.* assures us, *This is all plain naked Truth and Fact, which these Writers, or those at least that Dictate to them, know as certainly, as they do, that two and two make four; and if they have any Modesty, they will blush when you let them see their Inventions thus exposed.* I cannot perceive what those Writers here mention'd are necessitated now to Blush at, if the Fact and Truth be so plain and naked, all the World must have spy'd it before, without the Help of this wonderful Discovery; or if none could see it without the Light of this Letter, then was it not so plain and naked as we are inform'd; but if few can still subscribe to this Mystery, without blindly submitting their Judgment to

to the *Manager's Ipse dixit*, it is evident the want of Modesty must be retorted on himself, for endeavouring to impose such Incongruities upon Mankind. . . .
 But to make out all he has said before, at Pag. 16. he gives us the King of France's Letter to the Pope, which he says, is one plain Authentick Proof, as good as a thousand Demonstrations. The Purport of the Letter is, That the King has nothing more at Heart than to second the Pope's Endeavours for a Peace; That it was not his Fault that the War was begun, and he would seek all Occasions to end it; That he had made Proposals to the Emperor in the midst of his Successes, and still preserv'd the same Ideas of Peace after his Losses: That to the end his Enemies might have no Pretence to impute to him the loss of so much Christian Blood, he offer'd the Emperor, the Milanese, Naples and Sicily, and a Barrier to the Dutch, &c. This is given us for an Authentick Proof, as good as a thousand Demonstrations; and yet the best Authority we have for it is the *Mercure Historique & Politique*, a Pamphlet, as much to be relied on as the Letter that quotes it, and still according to its Phrase, as good as a thousand Demonstrations. One Demonstration among all rational Creatures is full Conviction; then how can this Letter, which no Man is assur'd is genuine, be equal to a thousand. However, supposing it to be ever so Authentick, to what Purpose is it brought in here, or what does it evince. If it be to prove the Offer made by the French to the Emperor, and the Dutch,

Dutch, no Man contests it, and to prove what is not controverted is Labour lost. If to shew the Insincerity of the *French*, nothing can be more Preposterous, for we have nothing in it but Protestations of an earnest Desire for Peace, and those made to a third Person no way concern'd in the Quarrel ; and what Inference of Insincerity can be drawn from them, the World is at liberty to Believe or Disbelieve ; but to conclude absolutely by the Rules of Contraries is no Proof or Demonstration. Thus, we see, this Gentleman, as he says, of *the Letter to the Examiner*, has nothing of Reasoning ; and his Letter, according to his Phrase upon the Essay, is nothing but mysterious Nonsense.

We come now to the Second Point ; Pag. 19. *That the War in Spain has been shamefully neglected, tho' the Recovery of that Kingdom was the chief Thing we propos'd by entering into the War.* This the Letter allows to be the most plausible of all the Complaints, and yet undertakes to make out it has, if possible, less Sense in it than any of the rest ; which is the subject Matter of all the rest of it, leaving the two other Points to the Second Letter. I shall as little take upon me to judge of this Management, as I did before of the reasonableness of making Peace, or continuing the War, both the one and the other being equally above that Manager's Sphere and mine ; but since, with such Authority, he decides that Controversie, and positively declares there was no Neglect or Mis-

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management, I will Answer him with *The Humble Representation of the Right Honourable the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, presented to Her Majesty, on Saturday, the 10th Day of February, 1710.* To insert it all were needless, and tedious, I shall therefore only quote a few Lines out of it which are home to the purpose. Their Lordships having perus'd the Papers laid before them by Her Majesties Order, and examin'd several Persons relating to the Affairs of Spain, in the first Paragraph of the aforesaid Representation, after the Preamble, have these Words; *We have been enabled to discover some of those many Miscarriages which have disappointed the Hopes Your Majesty and all Europe justly conceiv'd from the Resolutions of your Parliaments.* Here we have some of many Miscarriages discover'd. Then, Paragraph Second, *We are astonish'd to find, That any employ'd by your Majesty, should contribute to the Disappointment of so glorious a Design, or so much as neglect to promote it.* Here is neglecting and contributing to Disappoint, to make out which it goes on.

We were extreamly surpriz'd to find, by all the Accounts now before us, That of the 29395 Men given by Parliament for the Service of the War in Spain, there should be present in Spain at the Time of the Battle of Almanza only 13759. Then clearing the Earl of Galway in Part of that Blame, their Lordships proceed,

For

For whatever Defects there have been, those are most of them justly to be imputed to those who had the Management of Your Majesties Affairs here, &c. Then a little lower,

And upon Consideration of the other Deficiencies, we have found Reason to Resolve,

That by not supplying the Deficiencies of the Men given by Parliament for the War in Spain, the Ministers have greatly neglected that Service, which was of the greatest Importance.

And yet Negligence, and the Profusion of vast Sums of Money given by Parliament, are not the only Faults we have to lay before Your Majesty. We beg leave to add, That unaccountable Advice given at Valencia, for an offensive War at that Time in Spain, and approv'd of here, &c.

Your Lordship is left to your liberty to choose whom to Credit, either the *Manager*, affirming and endeavouring to prove, upon his own Imaginations, Surmises, and extravagant Arguments, that there was no Neglect or Mismanagement of the Affairs of *Spain*, or your own Right Honourable House, which upon mature Deliberation, and a full Examination of Authentick Vouchers, and credible Witnesses, has so solemnly declar'd the contrary. I know not whether that Writer can blush, but am sure he has Cause enough, and yet fear he wants the Modesty, as he says of others, since he continues to pester the World with such Productions, after seeing his wild Notions condemn'd by so August an Assembly. Such are the Effects of Faction and Self-Conceit, that they render Men otherwise well-qualify'd, inca-

pable of hearkening to Reason, or submitting to Authority, as may be seen in this Gentleman, who, how capable soever in other Respects, will never be induc'd to submit his Judgment to the Wisdom and Information of the House of Lords, and tells us, *Pag. 19. That the War in Spain has been neglected, is easily believ'd by those that know no better, but a very little Examination will clear up this Matter to the meanest Understanding.* This I confess was publish'd before the Judgment given by the Lords; but that ought to have convinc'd him, that all his Reasonings and selfish Ideas had been Vain and Groundless, and have deterr'd him from proceeding to impose upon the Publick with any more of his undigested Politicks.

Pag. 21. Still holding on his Arguments concerning the same subject, and forgetting he in another Place tells us some Body is better at asking of Questions than at answering them, he renders himself liable to the same Reflection, proposing several Queries very little to the purpose; as to instance in the first of them, *Why K. Charles lost Six Weeks at Barcelona, when he should have been hastening to Madrid;* which, tho' it ought to have been put to him, and not to the Pamphlet Writers here, I believe may be answer'd, by saying, He went not, because his Council foresaw he would be soon forc'd to return, as he was since, when he did go. And again, for that Part of his last Query, to pass by the rest as frivolous, which pretends, *The full Pay was given to Captains, who had not Ten Men in their Companies, which*

which made them return home so full of Money, of which there is no instance in Flanders: He might have observ'd that the great Wealth of those Officers was rather acquir'd by Plunder than by false Musters, as may appear by all our Foreign News: Besides, that it is impossible so many Estates should be rais'd in so short a Time by any Frauds in the Pay; and therefore it appears to have been the ravaging of the Country that enrich'd them all; which Practice was so universal, the Temptation being so great, that I think we never heard of any question'd for it, since the famous Expedition at *Port St. Mary*.

Pag. 22. asserts, *That the best way for England, is to draw the War on that side, that is in Spain, into the least compass we can, and keep on the Defensive: An excellent Method to conquer so great a Nation, when as this same Man informs us, there is no Hope of a Revolution; and tells us, That was the Motive of making the first Attempt there; and yet now it appears the Affections of the Spaniards are entirely settled on the King they have receiv'd, we are to force them to cast him off by making a Defensive War.* All this is nothing to the wonderful Penetration of this Author, in showing upon how unequal a Foot the *French* and we must make an Offensive War in *Catalonia*: To this purpose, he supposes, *We were to send from hence an Augmentation of 20000 Men, or for our own Share 10000 to Catalonia, shall not we then have 10000 less in Flanders, and may not the French lessen their*

their Army by the same number? Now will I suppose we send not the 10000 Men to *Catalonia*, and that the *French* of consequence do not lessen their Army by the same Number; and then it must follow, that our Affairs in *Spain* are abandon'd, and still we are never the stronger, proportionably to the *French* in *Flanders*. Oh! but says he, *It may be near a Twelvemonth from the Time they lie ready to Embark before they come thither.* No Man that has ever read Two Sheets of Sea Affairs, but would have thought a Twelvemonth rather too much to transport Men that were ready to Embark into the *East-Indies*, and yet no less is here allotted for carrying them to *Barcelona*. Perhaps indeed, some may have been near so long from the Time they were appointed till their Arrival; but then that must be imputed to some other Causes than either want of Wind or Shipping. .

However, Pag. 25. informs us, *That to France, 'tis in a manner the same Thing in all Respects to send Men to Spain as 'tis to Flanders; because, They may fetch them from Dauphine, and that Neighbourhood, and their Place may be supply'd from the Rhine, and theirs again from Flanders.* And pray what hinders the same in a manner being done by the Confederates? May not they send out of *Italy*, and their Place be supply'd out of *Germany*, and theirs again from *Flanders* and *England*. Now what a Mystery is here made of nothing.

But

But this is not all; says the Manager in the same Page; I would ask these Gentlemen, how these Troops when they come into Spain shall subsist; How they shall get Horses, or find Forage, or be provided with sufficient Magazines? They that know any thing of Spain, can tell them (but I know they don't want to be told) that the Country is not able to subsist its own Inhabitants, &c. The rest that follows is as wild and groundless as what I here quote, as may appear to any Man of common Sense who has read the common News, and is capable of making a Rational Inference from it. All Mankind has heard that the Confederate Army march'd out of *Catalonia* after the *Spanish* to *Zaragoza*, and thence, after the Battle, to *Madrid*, and Twenty or Thirty Leagues beyond it: This they did through an Enemies Country, without any Magazines provided to maintain them, and how long they staid about *Madrid* is well known, tho' the Country being entirely averse to them refus'd as much as possible to bring in Provisions; yet still this Army subsisted, and had the Natives affected them, they might have done so for seven Years. This is a plain Demonstration of the Unreasonableness of the Notion, That *Spain is not able to subsist its own Inhabitants*. We see here an Enemy's Army subsisting some Months without any Magazines, and let us look back again we shall see the *Spanish* Army daily encreasing by the Accession of fresh Troops, and yet living plentifully in the Heart of that very Country, without any Magazines provided before, or possibility

ty of Relief from abroad. These Facts methinks should convince any Rational Person that *Spain* is not that Desert some would represent it. If this be not convincing enough, let any one but reflect on the former War between *Spain* and *Portugal*, when two Armies lay for several Years on those Frontiers, and tell me where they had their Provisions? Ascend yet higher and read the Conquest of *Spain* by the *Moors*, when an Invasion of 600000 of those Infidels broke in at once, and were soon follow'd by as many more, and let any Man tell me, whence they had their Provisions, but from that very Country they subdu'd! And yet this Politician, this mighty Statesman runs into that vulgar ignorant Notion, that there are no Provisions to be had in *Spain*. It is a Shame he should shew himself so ignorant, unless it be with him as he says of others, that he does not want to be told of it, and only writes to confirm others in their Want of Knowledge. I know this Conceit is fix'd in many Heads besides his, and indeed the more the Pity, that Men should pretend to be so well acquainted with the World, and at the same time such utter Strangers to so considerable and wealthy a Part of *Europe*.

Let us proceed with him to pag. 26. Now if the Country won't furnish Necessaries, whence are they to be fetch'd? Why either from *England* or *Italy*, except some small matter that may be had from the Coast of *Africk*. After so full a Confutation of the former Assertion, That *Spain* is not able to subsist its own
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Inhabitants, much less an Army of foreign Troops: It is really needless to confute other Arguments that subsist on that Groundless Supposition, and yet since I have this Task in hand, I cannot forbear exposing Absurdities of so gross a Nature. Supposing then, with the Letter, such a Want of Provisions in *Spain*, I cannot see any such insuperable Difficulty in sending Thirty, Forty, or Fifty Sail laden with all Necessaries from *Ireland*, which is somewhat nearer than *England*, as clear of the Channel, and abounds so much in Provisions that they may be exported at most inconsiderable Rates. If this be yet too remote to supply all, it may furnish some Part, and *Italy* is near enough to answer the rest. *Some small Matter*, says the Letter, *may be had from the Coast of Africk*. He would perswade us *Africk* is as meer a Desert as he represents *Spain*, else why *some small Matter*, when all *Europe* is so fully convinc'd, that those very Coasts were the Support not of an inconsiderable Army of 20 or 30000 Men, but several Millions, that is of the greatest part of *France*, when after the last dreadful Winter, had destroy'd all the Corn throughout the Nation, the People labour'd under such a Scarcity as must have consum'd Multitudes, had they not receiv'd immense supplies from those very Coasts which we are told may afford only *some small Matter*.

In Confirmation of the imaginary Impossibility of subsisting an Army in *Spain*, we are in the same Page directed to ask those who know any thing of our *Flanders Armies*, what would become of them, if *Bread and Forage* were to be brought them by Sea from Places 30, 50, or 100 Leagues from them; with some other Questions no less absurd and trivial. In answer to which I would ask this Querist, whether he thinks all the Subsistence of those mighty Armies in the *Low-Countries* grows upon the Spot, and whether that Country produces all that furnishes those immense Magazines? If he is so unskilful as to judge that Land so abundantly fertile as to feed so many thousand Mouths, whole Summers in the Fields and the Winters in Quarters, he might look back but two Years, when, as he says of *Spain*, the Product of the Land could not maintain the Natives, and yet both they and the Confederate Army were supply'd from *England and Ireland*; and the *French* in their Distress, venturing through Enemy Fleets that lay in their way to intercept them, from *Sweden* and the other Parts of the *Baltick*. Nor is this accidental to one Year, for the Armies generally destroy as much as wou'd feed them, and no Soil is able to produce enough for Sustenance and Waste, so that unless their Magazines were fill'd from Places at a greater Distance, they must inevitably perish. But it is objected in the same Page, that, the little the Country affords must be fetch'd a great Way, and over such Mountains

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as no Carriages can pass; all must be brought by Mules, which cost a great deal, and are not to be had for Money, in such Numbers, &c. However, in the very next Page, It is as well with the French as they can wish; for, when the Wind won't let their Ships come out, they can supply their Troops by Land. This is a most unaccountable Contradiction. How must the French carry their Provisions over the Pyrenean and other Mountains, if the Confederates cannot? Have they any peculiar Art unknown to the others? It is really amazing, that Men of Learning should expose themselves by endeavouring to impose so grossly upon others. One side cannot convey Provisions over Mountains, or find Mules for Money, and yet the other has a prodigious Advantage of surmounting all the same Difficulties by imaginary Ways and Means.

Then, How hard it is to Recruit the Troops in this Service, which one may be sure finds no Volunteers, and those the Law would give it, will of two Evils be glad to choose the least, and to prevent being sent to Spain, will list themselves in any other Service. Besides, when these Recruits are rais'd, How shall they be sent? In small Numbers by Packet Boats, &c. This is much more like Bantering than Reasoning; for if no Volunteers can be found for this Service, it is because such Writers have infus'd it into the Heads of the unthinking Multitude, That they are sent thither to be Starv'd, whilst those in good Posts know they go to get Estates; whereas, had the private Soldiers been told the

Truth of that Country, they would, if it were in their Power, prefer that before any other Service. Next, the Men the Law would give, will List themselves in any other Service; that is, they would leap into the Sea to prevent Drowning; for, those who are press'd, it is certain never design to List at all, and ever hope to avoid being forc'd away; so that to List themselves for *Flanders* for fear of being press'd for *Spain*, is to run into the Fire for fear of burning. Lastly, The Contrivance of sending Recruits by Packet-Boats is as ridiculous as the rest; as if the Nation wanted Men of War and Transports; besides, that his Method is to send them that Way to *Lisbon*, where they must be shipp'd again for a Voyage of above 200 Leagues more. This is as valuable an Objection against the sending Troops to *Catalonia*, as if he had laid the Scene in *Flanders*, and told us, The Army there could not be Recruited without Transporting our Men in Packet-Boats to *Rotterdam*, and shipping them there again for *Ostend*. From all this Medley, He cannot but conclude, That nothing can be greater Nonsense, or rather greater Villany, than what these Writers, or those that direct them, tell us upon this Head. By what has been here said, I believe it will appear, he may take the Nonsense home, and charge it upon his own Letter; and as for the Villany, tho' he is so free of it to others, it is too gross a Word to be retorted, and therefore we will let it drop.

and I cannot forbear observing in this Place, That either our *Manager* has the Gift of Propheſie, or he contradicts himſelf; for, *Pag. 29.* he ſays, *We have for Four Months and more been impatient to know what is doing in Spain; and all Relief from hence, had we known never ſo much, would have come too late to enable our Men to keep the Ground they had with ſo much Glory gain'd:* And then in his Poſtſcript, *Pag. 39.* he pretends, *The News of a Battel loſt in Spain is come ſince his Letter was in the Preſs.* Now, how did he know our Men could not keep their Ground before the News of the Battel loſt was brought, without a Revelation; or, if the News was come, as is moſt likely, to what End does he ſoiſt in that Poſtſcript, unleſs it be to gull the People into an Opinion of all his Assertions, by ſeeming to have foreſeen that, by Strength of Reaſon, which prov'd true when the News came. No queſtion but he was one of thoſe who concluded all *Spain* reduc'd by marching to *Madrid*; but now being made ſenſible of his Miſtake too late, he has no other Shift but to run down the War in *Spain*, and re- preſent it as impracticable to be ſupported; elſe, why ſhould he make the Query, *Why K. Charles did not go to Madrid before;* and then labour to evince, that it is im- poſſible to act Offenſively there, or ſubſiſt in the Country? But he certainly concludes, thoſe who read him will never compare one Part of his Letter with another; or, if they do, they either have not Capacity to diſ-

discover Incongruities and Contradictions, or will entirely resign their own Reason to the Authority of his Assertions.

Hence he proceeds, *Pag. 31.* to give the Reasons why the War was first began in *Catalonia*. I shall not enter into that Controversie, as being satisfied the Government had much better Motives than he is able to acquaint us with, besides, that the Reduction of *Spain* being the main Occasion of the War, nothing can be more preposterous than to put the needless Question, or to pretend to argue for the Reasonableness of sending Forces thither; for notwithstanding his Notion of *Revulsion*, and his childish Fancy of throwing down B. which is at the top of A. by pulling down A. *Pag. 36.* *Revulsion* alone is no Cure without proper Remedies applied to the Part affected, and the best way to pull down a House is not by digging away the Foundations; nor can the properest Means to reduce a mighty Kingdom, be, to keep at the greatest distance from it. Thus we see how easily some People make a Transition from one Impertinency to another, either as their own natural Bent leads them, or as they imagine they may lead others.

And to see how incoherent this Gentleman is with himself, he goes on, at *Pag. 32.* thus; Besides, you may remember, that at the time this War in *Catalonia* was begun, we had not the least Prospect of making such mighty Conquests in *Flanders*, which was every Inch of it in the French Hands; and 'twas more than any Body could tell, when it would be
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otherwise, much less could they hope to see any Possibility of penetrating into France on that side. This one would think enough to represent the carrying on the War in Flanders as little feasible as in Catalonia; for what could be said more than that there was not the least Prospect of making Conquests there; and they could not hope to see any Possibility of penetrating on that side; and yet this same Author takes up almost half his Second Letter upon arguing for the War in Flanders, tho' he has before represented it as void of Prospect and Success, or even the Hope of Possibility of advancing. What an excellent Connexion of Argument is this? Every Thing is practicable or impracticable by Fits, as it makes for or against him. Spain must be invaded, or abandon'd, as he conceits; and Flanders is, or is not, a proper Place to push the War in, as the Humour takes him.

Pag. 33. The best Judges were sure of the Success: Experience has shown whether they were the best; and sure it is, that many who were look'd upon as very incompetent and inconsiderable, were of quite another Opinion: The Spaniards being well known to be a more tenacious People of what they embrace, I mean the Castilians, and all Parts subject to that Crown; for whosoever has read any Thing of History, cannot but know the Catalonians are quite of another Temper, having been frequently in Arms against their Kings, whose Title was never question'd. Nor could there be any sufficient ground for such Security
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in the Reports of the Admiral of *Castile*, or a few other Fugitives, it being always natural for such Persons to magnify their Interest, and represent all things easie, in order to draw others in to espouse their Party, and support them in that Grandeur they aim at for themselves, rather than the Promotion of any other. In the same Page we are told; *We gain'd Footing enough to encourage a Revolt in the other Kingdoms, but not to force one.* I take this to be altogether a new Thought and Expression, for if a People be averse from revolting when they have Encouragement, Force may bring them to Submission, but I cannot think it can ever make them revolt; ill Usage from their own Prince often prevails with Subjects to rebel, but the Hardships and Oppression they suffer from Invaders rather secures their Affections to the Sovereign, who endeavours to protect them, tho' he prove unfortunate in his Undertakings. But pag. 34 and 35 *This little Piece of Spain had Four Years ago let us into a full Possession of the whole, had not a fatal and unaccountable Mismanagement ruin'd all.* Here we had all to nothing, but for one Mismanagement, and yet just before it was *Nonsense and Villany* to talk of pushing the War there. If we were once so very near, one would think it were not wholly impossible to be so again, provided the same Means be used that put us then into that mighty Probability of succeeding; and yet must we believe this Gentleman when he tells us, it is a Madness to attempt it, and that the only way to subdue

Spain

Spain is never to come near it, for fear of being put to Trouble and Charges; there being a much shorter way in his Opinion, which is by conquering *France*, and so marching dry Foot over the *Pyrenean Mountains*, which perhaps he takes to be the Work of a few Weeks, and as easily to be put in Execution as writ down on Paper. This is much like dreynng a River, when the Enemy is on the other Side of it, to come at him, rather than be at the Expence and Uneasiness of marching a League farther and laying a Bridge over; or sending Goods 300 Miles by Land, out of good Husbandry, to save Water-Carriage.

We come now to to the Conclusion of this first Letter, which indeed is like the rest, Pompous and Magisterial, in these Words. *Read now again these admired Pamphlets, and when their general Declamations have amus'd you, and you begin to think there is something in them, then turn to this true State of the Case, and the Mist they have cast before you will vanish.* What a Numskul Tory does this Manager suppose his Correspondent to be, or would he represent him to the World, did not every Man know his Title was a general Direction to all who are distinguish'd under the Denomination of *Tories*, in order to render them the more contemptible. He supposes a Mist before all their Eyes upon the reading those Pamphlets he dislikes, and nothing to dispel it but the bright Beams of his self admired Letter. He conceits such Force in his reasoning, that all must immediately subscribe to it.

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Another

Another would modestly have submitted his Arguments to the Judgment of a Friend, and especially one dignify'd with the Name of a Member ; but this infallible Writer is above that Compliment, his Judgment is definitive, there lies no Appeal from it. Nay, we are not only to be out of Conceit with those Pamphlets, but to join with him in an utter *Detestation and Abhorrence of the black Villany and Malice some Men have us'd to ruin the Reputation of the ablest and most faithful Ministers, &c.* Who those Men, or what Ministers those are we know not, nor does he think fit to tell us, so that we are to abhor and detest whatsoever he shall enjoyn, and on what account he pleases, or else be expos'd to his Indignation, and consequently to be charg'd with as much Villany and Malice as he shall vouchsafe to lay at our Doors. He now supposes himself and his Correspondent sufficiently tired, and indeed I am so as well as they with his first Rhapsody, and yet in Obedience to your Lordships Commands, must proceed to the Second.

I have pass'd by very many Particulars in the first Letter, which might deserve to be taken notice of, as well as those I have hinted at, but to speak to all would be too tedious, and my other Duties require my Attendance, so that I shall be still shorter in Relation to the second Letter, as well to spare time, as because indeed it is rather a Panegyrick on the D. of M——. or a Rhetorical Narrative of his Actions, than what the Author would have us take it for. And

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as I have all due Deference for that Great Person, it shall be ever far from my Thoughts to detract from what any other shall write in his Praise, and yet I cannot but think a sordid Flattery as unbecoming my Function as vile Detraction. The one ruins a Man's Reputation, in the Eye of the World, and the other utterly undoes him with himself, as clouding his Reason with the dark Mists of Pride, Vanity and Self-Conceit, which wherever they take Possession absolutely divest the unfortunate Person of all those excellent Qualities by which he might be perhaps at first deserving of the publick Esteem, for as *Juvenal* says

*Nihil est quod credere de se
Non possit, cum laudatur Dijs æqua potestas.*

Daily Experience shews us the Truth of this Assertion, when even the meanest and most undeserving are puff'd up and commit a thousand Follies, they would never have been guilty of, were not their Imaginations distracted by the Commendations they receive from others like themselves. The most deserving are subject to the same Humane Frailties, and Ambition is naturally inherent to great Minds, which often carries them beyond themselves so far as almost to forget they are Men, especially when heightn'd with Applause, and hearing their Merits extoll'd above Measure. Those who have undertaken the Charge of promoting Christian Virtue ought to give a Check to these aspiring Thoughts, which corrupt

Nature is so apt to suggest, putting them in mind of the many Frailties the best of Mortals are subject to, that they may have a Time for Reflection, to prevent the Danger of being rais'd so high as to have the more dangerous Fall. Our *Manager*, on the contrary, only studies to play the Orator, without regarding the Part of a Preacher; he is all for magnifying his Hero without ever giving him the Mortification to think he is Man; and as this most certainly is not the Part of a Minister of the Gospel, we may without judging rashly, conclude, it is not so much the Honour of the Person commended he contends for, as his own Advancement. Some Men find mighty Charms in a Miter, which is a Sort of Spiritual Crown, and has the Honour of Peerage to flatter their Ambition, and the Addition of a considerable Revenue to satisfy their Avarice. They regard not the Cares which ought to attend that Dignity, because they have no true Notion of it; nay, were it not for the Profits, they would detest the very Name of Episcopacy; but Wealth makes it agreeable, and that is the End they aim at.

I have already acquainted your Lordship, how improper I judge it for Men of my Coat to set up for Statesmen, and how unreasonable for all Men in low Stations, to judge of the Government; which at once takes me off the Necessity of saying any Thing to the Two Points of pushing the War in *Flanders*, or elsewhere, and the prolonging of it in general. I cannot pretend

tend to be Soldier enough to decide which is the properest Place to make War; nor had I ever the Honour of being admitted into the Council; to know who was for Protracting, or who for putting an End to it; and at the same time, I verily believe, this Manager, as supercilious as he appears, is able to give no better Account of either than my self; this I am sure of, that it is no more his Business than mine. I shall therefore, as hitherto, forbear touching upon those Parts which are so much above me, and only Remark upon the Author.

Page 2. Undertaking to shew the War could be no where push'd but in *Flanders*, he says, He has already shown it was impracticable in *Spain*; and I think I have made it out before that he shew'd nothing but Conceit, without any Thing of Reality. Then for doing it by Way of the *Rhine*, his Argument against it is like many others of his; for he tells us, *The War was carried from the Danube to the Rhine, and thence to the Moselle; and the next Year a great Army was carried thither, that being confessedly the weakest side; but through Disappointments, this was not at all to the Advantage of the common Cause.* I would desire any Man to inform me, whether this be any Thing to the Purpose. He undertakes to prove the War cannot be push'd on the *Rhine*; and to make it out, informs us of an Attempt made on the *Moselle* and disappointed. Was it then of Necessity to try at the *Moselle*, and was there no other way of coming at the *Rhine*? And again, Supposing

posing that the only Way, Must it of Necessity follow the Thing was Impracticable because disappointed? It is rather quite contrary; for that we are told, *is confessedly the weakest side*: Then if it be confessedly so, it is unaccountable he should argue from thence, That it is more impracticable than the strongest; where, as he said in his first Letter, *there was no Hope of Possibility of penetrating*. That the Generals had good Reasons for what they did, I am far from questioning; but that a Man of Parts should pretend to assign that for a Reason which is none at all, must be very surprising to all that read him.

- These strange Flights are follow'd by others as lofty, concerning the Act of Security, which I think do not deserve any Notice to be taken of them, both as being foreign from the *Management of the War*, and of no more Moment in themselves than the others before them; and then he falls again to his Method of Query, *Why the Confederates so readily gave into the carrying on the War in Flanders*; which is so obvious, that I believe every Politick Cobler would answer him. The *Dutch* must needs be for it, since it secur'd their own Frontiers, and they had a Possibility, as has since hapned of getting all the *Low Countries* into their own Hands; and the Emperor neither could oppose the Resolutions of his two greatest Allies; or if it had been in his Power were it proper, when he expected his Family should be put in Possession of all that was gain'd there. These Things are so plain, that

that there was little Occasion for so many Questions to be put about them; yet so conceited is this Gentleman of his mighty Talent, that he cannot keep himself within the Bounds of Moderation, or even good Manners, all who do not write to his Tooth are dignify'd with vile Titles, the *French* are all Scriblers, and the *English* Pamphleteers, blind Guides, and mercenary Tools of a Party. He would do well to tell us, Whether those he calls a Faction, and a Party, may not make the same Judgment of him; for as the Robber told *Alexander the Great*, That he was much a greater Robber than himself, since he took whole Provinces and Kingdoms; so may we say, he is more mercenary who writes for a considerable Preferment, than the other who does it only for a few Guineas; and the latter may be as honest, as intelligent, and as able as the former.

The rest of this Second Letter, and the greater Part of it, under the specious Pretence of shewing, That the War has not been prolong'd, is a Narrative of the D. of *M.*'s Actions during the Course of it, and a Panegyrick on his mighty Atchievements, and wise Councils; all which, since it is not my Part to write Satyr, I think more proper to pass by, tho' much might be said in relation to the Orator; and yet in respect to the great Person he extols, it shall not be taken Notice of, lest according to his Politicks, he endeavour to persuade the World, that the exposing of his Frailties is design'd as a lessening of the General.

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His Conclusion, *Pag. 41.* is really extraordinary: There he exerts his Talent in the courteous Language of *infamous Libellers*, thrown among all those that have incur'd his Indignation: And a little lower, *infamous Methods* us'd to support the Cause he disapproves of; and then the strongest of all his Arguments, which is crying out of *France* and the *Preterender*, Words as prevalent with the unthinking Creatures he writes for, as *Papery* and *Slavery*, which upon most Occasions, without farther shew of Reason, serve to heighten them to fly in the Face of Authority.

I fear I have already tir'd your Lordship's Patience, which obliges me to break off the more abruptly, leaving the other Two Letters, concerning the *Negotiations for a Treaty of Peace in 1709.* for another Opportunity, that I may have Time to study Brevity; because in these Cases, where almost every Line affords sufficient Matter for Reproof, the only difficulty is to stop the Pen from running too far, which might inauseate your Lordship, who is so competent a Judge in these Affairs, to whose leisure, I entirely submit my self, and am, with all possible respect,



Your Lordship's,

Most obedient Servant.

F I N I S.

My Lord,

I Must confess, it is not without much Reluctancy, that I put Pen to Paper again upon this Account; my natural Inclination to Unity dissuades me from having a Hand in any Thing that looks like Party, and the Duties of my Function call me away from Temporal Affairs; but still the Deference I owe to your Lordship's Commands prevails, because *Obedience is better than Sacrifice*; and I trust in your Goodness, that these my private Thoughts will not be expos'd to publick View. My last grew upon me in spite of all my Endeavours, to bring it into a shorter Compass, tho' so little is said in it to the Second Letter concerning the *Management of the War*, and these Two on the *Negotiations for a Treaty of Peace in 1709*. I much fear will oblige me to be no less tedious, notwithstanding all my Care to cut short, and pass over many Things, to which much might be said. This I shall also do, to avoid, as I have hitherto done, intermedling in the least, where Ministers of State, or other worthy Persons employ'd in the Government, are concern'd; all I have to say is only to the Author of the Letters, who seems so fond of himself, and yet furnishes us with nothing that may cultivate that great Opinion he would persuade the World to have of him.

him. I am not insensible, that he, and all those of his Kidney, are good at *Innuendo*, and will oblige a Man to mean whatsoever they please, tho' he be never so cautious in placing his Words; for whatsoever Crosses them is interpreted to be maliciously design'd against the Government. If a Man Bows going into a Church, he is Superstitious; if he opposes Atheism, he is Popishly affected; if he Names the King of *France* without railing, he is in the *French* Interest; if he thinks Passive Obedience a Virtue, he is for slavish Principles; if he questions the uncontrollable Prerogative of the People, and talks of a Divine Right in Kings, he is for the Pretender; if he speaks civilly of the new Ministry, that is railing at the old; if he but wishes for a Peace, one of the greatest Blessings upon Earth, that is, betraying his Country and the Liberties of *Europe*; if he does but lament his own Misfortunes under a general Decay of Trade, and other concomitants of a tedious War, that is, being a Grumbletonian, and one that is never satisfy'd under the blessed Circumstances of Starving; if in Christian Compassion, he feels some regret at the Effusion of so much Christian Blood, that is, Puslanimity, Hypocrisie and Disaffection to the Cause; and if for quietness Sake he endeavours to carry himself even between both Extremes, then is he dubb'd a Trimmer, a Luke-warm Wretch, and fit to be spew'd out of Company. Thus, let a Man talk, look, tread, or even think a-wry, that is, never so little disagreeably to

to those fiery Persons; nay, if he does not run full tilt with them, rail where they rail, and magnifie where they magnifie, he must expect no better Quarter than to be stigmatiz'd with the Titles of a Libeller, a prostitute Creature, a mercenary Wretch, an insolent Fellow, a Villain, and much more such significant Language, some of which we have already had in the two first Letters of the *Management of the War*, and shall meet with more in the other Two of the *Negotiations of Peace*, particularly in the Postscript to the first of these, concerning which I may chance to add a Word in that Place; for which Reason they ought to have been inscrib'd as a late Pamphlet was, *In usum Bellingsgate, for the Information of Porters, Carmen, Watermen, Oyster-Women, Orange-Women, &c.* My Aversion to the Task your Lordship has laid on me insensibly draws me away, yet I must comply; and to begin.

Pag. 1. of the first Letter, the Author there undertakes, to give a fair and plain Account of what has been doing these Two Years, with respect to Peace; and a little lower, tells us, *There is no Point the People are so uneasie at, or so much in the dark about, and consequently in which they can be so easily impos'd on by false Insinuations.* This fair and plain Account cannot but be suspected coming from such a Hand, and it would have been very proper to have inform'd the World from whence he had it; for, if the generality of People are so much

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in the dark, they will want to know how he came to be so enlightned. We have never heard that he was employ'd as Plenipotentiary, to be so thoroughly acquainted with all the Steps taken in that Affair; and if he has hapned to say Grace to some of those Ministers, it will hardly be believ'd they should lay themselves so open to him over their Meat; those Statesmen are generally more reserv'd, and sute their Table-Talk to their Company; and the Darknes the People are in as to that Point, is a sufficient Testimony of the Secrecy of those entrusted. But perhaps, Politicians may have impos'd on him, as Generals often do on Spies, letting drop Words, importing some Design they have not, to the end the conveying of that to the Enemy may the better conceal what they really intend. This perhaps may have given him some Glimmering, like an *Ignis Fatuus*, which he follows as a true Light, venturing at Precipices, and dragging through Hedges and Quagmires to attain his expected End. The easier he tells us it is to impose on the People, by reason of their Ignorance, the more cautious ought they to be in giving Credit to his pretended *fair and plain Account*; which, subsisting upon his naked Authority, can have no more Weight than his other Assertions, the Validity of some of which has been sufficiently expos'd in my last; and I question not, but this will further evince, how little Cause there is to rely in his bare Affirmative.

Pag. 2. labours hard to persuade, That the *Insinuations* above-mention'd come from those whose Interest it is to lay all the Load they can upon the late *M.* and the *D. of M.* which is prepossessing his Readers, That whosoever is inclinable to Peace, or desirous to be inform'd why it was not accepted of when offer'd upon such Terms, as they thought in their private Judgments might be Advantageous, are Slanderers and Revilers of those Noble Persons he points at; to the End, that their Imaginations, being thus fir'd with Indignation, against those who presume to defame Persons so lately in the highest Posts, they may be the less capable of distinguishing between Truth and De-
lusion. This is winding up the Passions, that they may run down with the greater Force to overpour Reason, and this Art is carried on.

Pag. 3. where the *French* and their King are represented like the vilest of Mortals. I am sensible, that is pleasing and agreeable to all those whom natural Prejudice has made averse to that Nation, yet it cannot be allow'd to be a generous or Christian Practice. To subdue Enemies is manly, but to revile them is mean and unbecoming great Minds. National Reflections are the most unpardonable, as involving Multitudes in a Defamation, no Man that is guilty of it can himself believe to be true. There is a respect due to crown'd Heads, which some People are utter Strangers to, whose only study is how to lessen their own Sovereigns and bring them into Contempt,
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and consequently they can never afford any King a better Title, than Usurper, Tyrant, Faith-Breaker, or some other no less infamous. I know I must expect the Character above hinted at, given by those who think railing at Potentates a Virtue; but that must not deter me from my Duty, good Manners can never be a Crime, tho' never so maliciously interpreted; and since we are commanded to love our Enemies, we may well afford them common Civility. It is a very rash Judgment that is grounded on Intentions; and yet we are told, the *French are so far from keeping of Treaties, that they intend to break them at the very time they are making them.* This is a general Charge, the particular Instance is the Treaty of *Reswick*, where they are again in general Terms, said, *Not to have executed a great Part of it, and to have executed other Parts of it in so Scandalous a Manner, as defeated in a great Measure the Intention of it.* Here it would have been proper to insert the Articles so broken and eluded, which we are left to find out, or else to take upon Trust. As for the verbal Part here mention'd, no Man I think will ever believe, That either King *William*, or the *Dutch*, after so many Conferences, and such tedious Debates as were about that Peace, would conclude upon any Thing that was not in Writing, sign'd and ratify'd; so that we have much reason to question the Truth of the Author's Dialogue, between *Mareschal Boufflers* and the *Earl of Portland*. He has taken Care, *Pag. 4.* to verifie what I have said above, by adding, That *Fault will*

will be easily forgiven the French King by some Men, for the Sake of a Correspondence which could not be so easily carried on, if the St. Germain's Court were remov'd farther off; that is, in other Words, Whosoever does not revile the French holds Correspondence at St. Germain's. Your Lordship perceives, how dangerous it is not to rail for Company, no less than being declar'd an Enemy to the Government, and holding Correspondence with its Enemies. Such is the Moderation of some Men, who make most use of that Word. I do not undertake to Apologize for the French, and must own my self wholly unacquainted with their Intentions, and no competent Judge of their Sincerity, both which the Letter-Writer so thoroughly understands; my Design is only to defend Reason and Charity.

Preliminaries it is likely, as is asserted, Pag. 7. may be requisite before entering into any Conferences for a general Peace. These Preliminaries, according to the natural Sense of the Word, all Men understand to be some previous Dispositions towards a Treaty, or Heads to Treat and Debate upon. Now, without entering into the Controversie for blaming or justifying the Proceedings of those entrusted, who, no doubt, acted according to their Instructions, and therefore could be liable to no Censure, to require of an Enemy all that can possibly be demanded of him in the greatest Rigour by way of Preliminary, I cannot but think is without any President, and seems to carry a Contradiction in it self;

for if all be not granted, no Treaty will be allow'd of; and if it be comply'd with, there remains nothing to be transacted in a Treaty. Who can expect that a Monarch shall divest himself of a vast Dominion, deliver up all his strong Holds, and leave himself Naked and Defenceless by way of Preliminary, to expect such other Conditions of Peace as his Enemies shall afterwards prescribe? But we are told, the *French* are deceitful, and never intend to perform what they Promise; if they are so, of consequence they must be the more Jealous of those who lay this Infidelity to their Charge. *The Allies on the other side are all Honour, and were never known to violate their Words:* Whether the *French* be of that Opinion or no is still a question, and either way, it can never be suppos'd, that a Prince, who is still able to bring an Army into the Field, will rather choose to rely on the Courtesie of his Enemies, than once more try the Chance of War, which is well known to be so uncertain, that often, by an unexpected Accident, the greatest Powers have been brought down to nothing, and the most Despicable have been rais'd up to the highest Pitch of Fortune. *Hannibal*, after repeated Victories, made his Way to the Gates of *Rome*, and yet the *Romans*, rousing out of their Consternation, not only sav'd their City and *Italy*, but drew him back into *Africk*, overthrew his conquering Army, and subdu'd his Mistress Commonwealth, the City of *Carthage*. The *Gauls* had before gone further, and
taken

taken the City, so that nothing remain'd to compleat its Ruin but the taking of the Capitol; yet, by a surprising Change, *Camillus* routed them, and rescu'd his Country. It is needless to go into Foreign Countries for Instances of this kind, where we might find infinite Numbers, our own furnishes us with many, and among them those of our Two warlike Kings *Edward III.* and *Henry V.* are remarkable, against the same Enemy *France*, which they so far over-run, as to Entail the Title upon their Posterity; and yet, How little besides that bare Title soon after remain'd in their Possession?

Another grievous Charge laid to the *French* in the same Page, is, That before the Conferences at the *Hague*, they had prievously been feeling the Pulse of the *Dutch*. This to me seems to be a Crime might be easily forgiven them, without any great Reproach. Nature ever dictates all that may tend to Self-Preservation; and if they, being hard set on all Sides, labour'd to throw off Part of the Weight that help'd to bear them down, I cannot think it is any more than what the most generous of the Allies would have done under the like Circumstances. And I well remember at that time, the *Dutch* were foully suspected to be very far engag'd; and it was thought some powerful Charms, such as lead those People any Way, prevail'd to draw them off again.

Pag. 9. We have a curious politick Flourish upon the Wisdom of Her Majesty's Choice, in these Words, 'Tis but an odd way for a Party to express their great Deference to the Judgment of a Sovereign they tell you they adore, to ridicule the Choice she has made of a Plenipotentiary. Infallibility, I confess, is no Part of the Prerogative, tho' it seems to be growing fashionable of late with these Men, to think, or rather say so; which makes it the more extraordinary for them to censure Her Majesty so freely as they do, &c. This is sheer Wit, a two edg'd Sword, and will serve to cut every way. The one is a Ridicule upon the divine Right of Sovereigns, upon Passive Obedience, upon the Respect due to Crown'd Heads, as appears by *implicite Admirers of Her Majesty's Royal Wisdom; a Sovereign they tell you they adore; Infallibility.* The other is a Charge upon those very Men, as if they presumptuously condemn'd her Majesty's Conduct, which we have in these Words, *for them to censure Her Majesty so freely as they do.* How ingeniously are the Non-Resistance Men here at once derided and upbraided. *Infallibility, he confesses is no part of the Prerogative, tho' it seems to be growing fashionable with those Men to think, or rather to say so;* Here he drives the Sarcasm Home, as if those Men he speaks of would carry the Kingly Prerogative so high as to make it infallible; when on the other Side it is well known there is a Race of Men that would allow the Crown no Prerogative at all, they are either for a Titular Precarious Prince, or rather for none at all, as has been

been long and is still verify'd by all their Words and Actions. It is their peculiar Prerogative to revile Majesty, but if any one of those who are not for dethroning it, do but suggest the least Dislike of any Person in Authority, they will be the first that shall expose them as dissaffected and disrespectful. One considerable Part of this Gentleman's four Letters on War and Peace has been exclaiming against the little Change that has been made in the Ministry, he thinks every thing must needs go wrong on that Account; the D. of M—— he complains has been ill us'd, in so much that, he owns in his Fourth Letter p. 64. *He is afraid he is not likly to do so much at this time, when he is uneasy in his Thoughts, undermin'd in the Favour of his Sovereign, &c.* Let him now look back to what he has said of the others censuring Her M——y, and consider how far he has out done them in that Point, and how little of that Modesty he practices, which he said is wanting in them.

We now enter upon a long Detail of the whole Treaty at the *Hague*, which is deliver'd to us, not only as if the Writer had been a Plenipotentiary, and taken Notes at every Conference, but with his usual Penetration, like one that saw into the very Hearts and most secret Designs of the *French* discovering every Thought and every cunning Design of theirs; the chiefest whereof he tells us, p. 12. was *To ensnare the Maritime Powers, if they could, and draw them into a base Design of sacrificing the Interest of their Allies to their own.* It is not improbable

ble the *French* might have such a View, and I believe no Man of Sense can blame them for it, since it so much concern'd them to break the Confederacy, if possible, and endeavour to satisfy one or two, rather than part with so much to satisfy all. Nor had they Cause wholly to despair of Success, who could remember that but a very few Years before, those Maritime Powers had actually concluded a Peace with them, notwithstanding the Opposition made on the Part of the Emperor, who had a Time assign'd him to come into it, or in case of Refusal to stand by himself.

Pag. 13. *No body had ever doubted, but that there was such an Understanding between the French King and his Grandson, that the Former could oblige the Latter to resign the Spanish Monarchy whenever he pleased.* Here is an absolute Authoritative Assertion upon the Opinions of Mankind without asking the Consent of the major Part, for it may very well be suppos'd he concluded of all by his own Notion of the thing, or at best by the Belief of some that thought like him. It's well known the Difference is very great between giving and taking away; every Man is ready to receive whatsoever is for his Conveniency and Advantage; but it is rare to find any inclinable to part with it, even to the Donor. A Father often settles on his Son, without any Instance of Refusal in such Cases, and yet I believe it will be no less difficult to produce an Example of any that has consented to a Resumption, or freely resign'd such Settlement. And such Resumption

sumption is much more unlikely in Case of
 a Crown, which is supported by Power, and
 the Possessor will scarce be perswaded to
 quit without Compulsion. The *French* we
 are told p. 14. answer'd to this effect, and
 thereupon the Author runs his Descant at
 Pleasure, little worth regarding, and p. 16.
 puts the Case, *which is more reasonable, for*
France to trust the Allies, or the Allies France?
which he says, cannot be a very hard Question;
 and indeed it is easie enough, for without
 all doubt, whatsoever real Reasons there
 may be to the contrary, Partiality will so
 far prevail on all Men, as to think it more
 reasonable to be trusted, than to trust; and
 no doubt but the most faithless Person, will
 for the same Reason rather urge another
 ought to confide in him, than he to put his
 whole Fortune into the Hands of a most
 sincere and honest Dealer; and this much
 more among Sovereigns, who have no
 Courts to sue in for their Right, but must
 depend upon the Decision of the Sword,
 which therefore they will never be pre-
 vail'd with to lay down, and commit their
 Titles to the Disposal of the most generous
 Enemy. Now to whom do's he put this
 Question, for a Question ask'd must be an-
 swer'd by somebody, or it stands for no-
 thing; if he puts it to the *French*, it is plain
 they will answer partially for themselves,
 and that he will not allow of; if to the Al-
 lies, he has answer'd for them and the
French will not stand to it. Thus either
 way the Question is impertinent, as is

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much

much more of the Argument, to pass by all which,

○ Pag. 17. is very remarkable for this unaccountable Sentence, *Besides it must be own'd there is a great Probity, Plainness and Honesty both in the Dutch and Germans which appear in all the Affairs of Common Life.* What a wonderful Discovery have we here of a thing that has been so long unknown to the World. *The Probity, Plainness and Honesty of the Dutch.* This is certainly his own Thought, he could never borrow it, for in my little Reading, I cannot call to Mind that ever I met with it before, he should have added their *Religion* to compleat the Character; and have sent us to *Japan* to enquire about it, if we could find no satisfactory Information nearer. *Pumica fides* grew into a Proverb among the *Romans* and has been in the latter Ages frequently apply'd to that honest Nation, so much resembling the *Carthaginians*, that another great Man speaking of them said, *delenda est Carthago.* There is scarce any corner of the World that has not furnish'd us with Instances of their *Probity, Plainness and Honesty*, witness *Ambayna, Polloroon, Sumatra, Bantam* and many other Places in the *East-Indies*; *Guiana, Surinan*, and others in the *West*; their Behaviour towards their Patroness *Queen Elizabeth*, the Fishery in our own Seas, and infinite other Instances, which I have not Leisure nor Inclination to repeat, nor should I take the least notice of them were they not publickly known to all Mankind.

Pag. 19. furnishes us with another Argument against the *French* as pertinent as his former ; - and is, That they meant nothing less than the Restitution of *Spain*, because the War was carried on vigorously by the Duke of *Anjou* in *Spain*. One would think this Gentleman had never heard, that Princes generally make Peace with Sword in Hand, and improve all the Advantages they can gain during a Treaty to make the Conditions the easier. Besides, the *Spaniards*, carrying on the War so vigorously, show'd, That whatsoever the King of *France* transacted in *Holland*, they would not submit to it, if in Prejudice of their King ; and this was a farther Demonstration, that the recalling of that Prince was not so easie as the Letter would represent it. Much to the same Purpose is the mention of the Prince of *Asturias*, being acknowledg'd Presumptive Heir of *Spain*, *Pag. 20.* which was a Confirmation of the Affection of the *Spaniards* to their King, and no Act of the *French*, as their Ministers answer'd. Another heinous Crime is charg'd upon the *French* King, *Pag. 23.* and is, His endeavouring to gain the Affections of his own Subjects, by proposing a Treaty of Peace ; in other Places he is such a Tyrant, that he carries all by Dint of Violence and Oppression ; and yet here he is no less than Unjust and Perfidious, for using Means to gain his People's Affections, because so successful as to compass it.

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How shall we do to understand this Gentleman, or reconcile him to himself? He has told us all along, That the *French* were insincere, and never could be brought to any Thing the Allies could accept of in order to a good Peace, and therefore their Proposals were rejected; and yet now, when he comes to the breaking up of the Conferences, after the *French* Ministers had offer'd all they thought reasonable, or were empower'd to propose, he tells us first, *Pag. 24.* That when they had declar'd their Departure in the Morning, the Allies expected they should alter before Night; but when that was come, and no Change in them, *Pag. 25.* The *D. of M——* sent to the Pensioner, and the other Ministers, to desire a Meeting, to try once more if any Thing could be done to save the Treaty; nay, this failing, He would not give over all Hopes of having one Interview more, to which end he got to Brussels, as soon almost as Monsieur Rouille who was gone before. What Connection is there between these two Accounts? The one informs us, the *French* would not come to any Terms that could be admitted by the Allies; and the other, that as soon as they were gone, there was nothing but posting after them. They had offer'd all that was in their Power, and were rejected, as bidding too little, and yet so much Anxiety to fetch them again when it was too late. It is certain, they would not have gone without proposing the utmost, and to send after them to ask more must be to no Purpose. On the other hand,

hand, if the Allies were for coming to their Terms, they could not be so unreasonable, as our *Negotiator* imagines. Thus we plainly see, he knows nothing of what he writes as Fact, but only delivers his Notions of Things as he fancies they were or might have been; which, if it does but serve to amuze and gull the unwary, is enough to serve his turn; and if any should happen to penetrate into the Art of Invention, he may still Hope to gain the Reputation of a Political Romancer. However, to put the better Colour upon the Fiction, he assures us, *Pag. 27.* That what he gives is a plain and true Account of these Negotiations. The History of Don *Quixote* bears the Title of a True one, and so do many other Books of that Sort, which yet gives them never the better Authority.

I am very sensible, the Author of the Letters, and all his Adherents, should they see what I am now Writing, would not fail to set me off with all the Titles of Jacobite, Papist, Favourer of the *French*, and many of a full grosser Nature, if any such may be found; and yet in spite of all their Courtesie, can I not forbear taking Notice, with what earnestness he presses King *Philip's* holding of *Spain* to be a violent Usurpation, and well known to be such both to his Grandfather and himself. I shall not pretend to assert his Title, but methinks this Author has the least reason in the World to oppose it. 'Tis his, and the Doctrine of his Friends, That all Power is originally in the People, who have the Right of making
and

and unmaking of Kings, as they see expedient and for their publick Good. Now this King *Philip*, or this Duke of *Anjou*, it is most evident was call'd in, receiv'd, and is supported by the People of *Spain*, who have most signally shown their Zeal for, and Affection to him in the greatest Trials; so that if the whole Right of disposing of Crowns be in the People, he seems to stand as fair for it as any Man. Thus much I have offer'd to show how inconsistent some Men are with themselves; for if the People of *England* have such a Right, as has been sufficiently inculcated of late, it may be rationally suppos'd, that the People of all other Nations have the same, unless he will make out that the Sovereignty of the Universe is in the People of *England*, and that they only have the Authority of choosing Kings for themselves and for all other Nations. And now to evince how little I think this Argument makes for the Right of King *Philip* or Duke of *Anjou*, I do positively declare it to be my Opinion, That if he has no better Right than what he derives from the People, that is as little as the Letter-Writer can wish him. That Query is follow'd by others as impertinent, viz. *Is it not kept plainly for the Use and Benefit of the Giver? Has not the Giver Power to take it from him, &c.* He very well knows the Answer must be Negative; and we have told him, the *Spaniards* accepting of the Second Grandson is a Demonstration they never intended it for the use of the Grandfather, and they would rather call in all the

the Allies to their Assistance, than be impos'd upon in that Point ; and to say, the Giver has Power to take, has been before made out to be ridiculous ; and whatsoever plausible Colour he endeavours to put on it, I cannot believe all the Artifice in the World can ever persuade a Grandfather to be himself the Ruin of his Grandson.

Next follows an almost inextricable Knot of Queries and Suppositions, which all tend to make out, That the having a Peace with *France* would no way forward the Reduction of *Spain*, and the *French* giving up of strong Towns would be no Advantage to us ; which is so wild and extravagant a Notion, as none but himself could be guilty of. Just before we were told, That the Duke of *Anjou* could not hold *Spain* unless supported by his Grandfather ; and now, the leaving of him to himself, or only affording him some private Supplies of Money, and some few Men by way Desertion, makes the Matter more difficult than ever it was, when he employ'd his whole Power to maintain him in the Throne. He would persuade us we should be nothing the better for having several strong Towns put into our Hands by way of Treaty, and yet the taking of those same Places by force, at an immense Expence of Treasure, and with the Loss of many Thousand Lives, is of the greatest Moment ; so that to have the same Places for nothing is not so Beneficial as when dearly Bought. This is strong Reasoning, and yet not all ; for if those

those Towns were given, *Holland* would be so full of Care for its new Frontier, that it would not attend the War. I would gladly know of him, How they provide for those Places now they are gain'd by Conquest, and yet pursue the War? Would it not be easier for them to secure that Barrier when they had no Enemy to fear on that side, than it is now they have every Year a potent Army against them in the Field. But then suppose, says he, The Duke of *Savoy*, or King of *Prussia*, fall off from the Grand Alliance; and the very next Period, suppose they do not fall off, take it which way you will, *We shall have no War on the Rhine, or in Savoy, when Peace is made, when the Articles of the Treaty have been all executed, and there is no more Enemy to molest them, no Cause of Complaint, or Pretence for a new Campaign left.* Can any Thing be more absurd than what this Man pesters the World with? To what purpose is all this Rhapsody, Would he have the Allies make War in *Savoy*, and on the *Rhine*, against no Enemy, when they have had all they demanded? I cannot dive into the meaning of this Jargon, unless it be that he is troubled to think the Allies, when they had made a Peace with *France*, and got all they could by Treaty, would not then fall upon that King by surprize, and strip him of what little he had left. If he does not mean this, he means nothing, for to make War after a Peace concluded, and all Articles perform'd, can have no other meaning.

Pag. 38. If they (the French) make a Peace, they may disband 60 or 80000 Men, or more; and what shall hinder these Men from going into Spain to seek their Bread? Were this Gentleman willing to remember what he writes, he might easily call to Mind he had before answer'd this Question himself, in his first Letter of The Management of the War, Pag. 25. where he told us, That Spain is not able to support its own Inhabitants, much less an Army of Foreign Troops; and his Proposal there was but for 20000 Men. If the Case be so, Why does he now with such Ease send 60 or 80000 to seek their Bread, where he says there is none, or not enough to subsist the Natives. This looks like a Contrivance to destroy so many thousand French without fighting; or else he supposes, the French, who are so much nearer Spain than we, are not let into the Secret, that there is no Subsistence for them there; and if it be so, still this mighty Army will be able to do the Spaniards no other Service, than to help them to Starve the sooner. This must be a necessary Consequence, if what he asserted in the Place above-mention'd were true; but if these Men could subsist, then has he destroy'd all the Reputation of his said first Letter, and the carrying on the War in Spain is not so impracticable as he would there represent it. Let him take which Handle he pleases, he will find himself at a Loss to reconcile these Contradictions, and all Men will see how grossly he endeavours to impose on them. It is a true saying, That those who

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would Deceive others with Untruths ought to have good Memories, lest they be catch'd Tripping, and then all their Forgeries fall to the Ground.

Pag. 42. repeats the same Nonsense above taken Notice of, which is, requiring a greater Army and Expence for maintaining the Towns given up by Treaty, in time of Peace, than for keeping them, and extending our Conquests in Time of War: His Words are these; *Nay, considering the Number of Towns given up to the Allies, which all must have Garisons in them, and those not very small Ones, to keep their new Subjects in Awe, we should want a greater Army in Flanders than before, to be in a Condition to Act offensively.* There has been more taken than ever the French offer'd to give, as he owns himself, Pag. 43. where he says, they always excepted *Doway*. Why then is it so much easier to keep more Towns taken by Force than fewer surrendred by Treaty. It is amazing, that Men, who pretend to Politicks, should publish such undigested Fancies, without considering how much they expose themselves to the Scorn and Laughter of all Creatures that can distinguish betwixt Sense and Nonsense.

Now for Strength of Argument, Pag. 44. *Now suppose the Allies would have departed from it, (the 37th Article) could he (the French Minister) have sign'd the rest?* No. Positively answer'd; and I may with better Reason ask him, Did Monsieur Rouille ever tell you he could not, or communicate his Powers to you? and Answer my self
blow with

with much better Authority, No. For most certain it is he did not; and then how should this Man be able so readily to put in the Negative for him? Then the rest of his Proof is, *We may easily guess; 'tis probable; who knows; supposing* Wonderful convincing! And after all this guess Work; then for the Positive again; *The first Thing to be done was the Surrendering of Mons, Namur, and Charleroy* — ~~not~~ but we are sure it would not have been done at all. This Man is certainly a Prodigy, either of Infatuation, or Assurance, or both; for I cannot find we are sure of any Thing that depends upon the Will of another; unless we allow him that Infallibility which he will not allow the Sovereign. Then for Politicks; *It is the Opinion of some knowing Men, that the Concessions France has seem'd to make in other Articles, were never intended to be executed.* These knowing Men, we may, as he does in other Cases, suppose, are himself and his Gang; for the generality of Mankind are not so sharp and quick-sighted, or perhaps, not so rash in their judgments.

To conclude the first Letter, the Author tells us, *Page 48*, that is, the best Account he can send his Friend, who he flatters himself will be content with it, considering the Secrecy with which Affairs of this Nature are, or ought to be transacted. Considering that Secrecie he talks of, I say, neither his Correspondent, nor any other rational Man, can have Cause to believe one Word of what he has said; for as a

Secret he could know nothing of it, and as no Secret, all that was not such has been long since made Publick. Thus let his first Letter go for a Romance, which is the best Name we can give it, and indeed, but a very poor One, that we may proceed to the Second.

But before we part with this, one Word to the Postscript, a Piece so shameful, that it has out-done all the Contents of the Three Letters, and yet there is foul Language enough in them; but here in Nineteen short Lines of an *Octavo* Page we have a Collection of *Belinsgate* Discourse, more becoming an Oyster-Woman than a Reverend Author. In that short compass, the *Examiner* is dubb'd a prostitute Writer, a mercenary Scribler, an Insolent, a Libeller, and almost a Villain. He has given the Answer such filth deserves in *Examiner*, N. 29. and it is needless for me to undertake the Cause of a Person so much abler than myself. Yet I cannot but take Notice of the most unreasonable Pretence on which the *Negotiator* lets fly so much Dirt at the *Examiner*, which, as he tells us, is for calling the Duke of *M——*, *A Catiline at the Head of a mercenary Army*. The Words indeed are in the Paper quoted, that is, the *Examiner*, N. 4. but the Application is certainly the proper Thought of the Author of the Postscript, who certainly deserves all the Reward the Law can bestow on such as Slander great Men; for to adapt base Characters, at so vast a Distance, to any peculiar Persons, is the worst of Defamation;

mation; and could it have enter'd into the *Examiner's* Thoughts, to have aim'd that at the D. of *M...*, of whom I always find him speaking with the greatest Honour and Respect, the other must have been still more Criminal for uttering that so plain, which might have otherwise been unperceiv'd by the greater Part of Mankind. I have often shewn this Writer dives into the most secret Recesses of human Hearts, to fetch out their most private Thoughts and Designs; it is therefore no wonder he should be so well acquainted with the Meaning of the *Examiner*, who can tell us whatsoever is transacted in the closest Conferences, and what is intended by the Allies, and by their Enemies.

We come now to the last Letter, which is divided into three Parts; the first, From Monsieur *Rouille's* return to Monsieur *Petkum's* Journey to *Paris*; the second, From that Time to the Arrival of the *French* Plenipotentiaries at *Gertruydenberg*; and the last, During their stay there. Most of this Letter is Narrative, either of True, or Supposititious Facts; which I cannot pretend to be so intelligent in those Affairs as to disprove, and therefore shall be the more brief, as keeping close to my Method all along; that is, not to make my self more knowing in Secrets than I am, nor presume to Censure or Judge of those entrusted in the Government; but only to expose the Weakness and Incongruity of these so much applauded Letters. Besides, in this last, there is so much of the same, or so very like the Matter of the others, that to be particular to many Points of it, would of necessity require Repetition, and consequently be Impertinent rather than Entertaining.

The Letter then begins, *Pag. 2.* with the Offer made by *France*, That the King should not directly
nor

nor indirectly assist his Grandson: Pursuant to this
 Pag. 4. he withdraws all his Forces out of Spain.
 This, any indifferent Person, who could not see
 into the Hearts of Men, would have thought
 look'd like a Disposition towards performing what
 was offer'd; but our sharp-sighted Author per-
 ceives it was just the contrary, and assures us, it
 was only to disable himself from delivering up
 any cautionary Towns in Spain if they had been
 demanded. Thus it appears, That whatsoever
 that Prince designs is discover'd by the wonder-
 ful Sagacity of this Writer: If the Spaniards act
 vigorously whilst a Treaty is a-foot in Flanders,
 that shows the French never intend to perform
 what is propos'd; if they withdraw their Forces,
 that is, because they will not deliver up the
 strong Towns. So that whether they have Troops
 in Spain, or no Troops, they are still in the wrong.
 Nor is this all, we shall find it a difficult Task to
 understand by the Account here given, whether
 he withdrew, or did not withdraw; for Pag. 4.
 says, *He withdrew his Troops out of the Kingdom, yet
 kept them there all the Summer to be at hand to assist
 the Duke of Anjou*; so they were there and not
 there, they were to assist the Duke of Anjou, and
 yet the Marshal *Bezens* being expostulated with
 for not assisting him, produc'd the King's Orders
 to justify himself. Nay, this is not all, we were
 told, Pag. 6. That the French King withdrew his
 Troops out of Spain to make his own People and
 the Allies believe he was sincerely for Peace; and
 the very next Lines inform us he wanted those
 Troops in Flanders, which implies something more
 than Pretence and Sham. But here is a whole
 Chain of Contradictions; for tho' that King
 wanted his Troops in Flanders, he contriv'd as many
 of them should desert as would make 7 or 8 Battalions,
 and sent all the Walloon Regiments out of Flanders
 into

into Spain. He wanted his Troops, and made them Desert, and sent others in the Place of those that did not Desert: Let any Man read the Letter and judge, whether it be possible to pick Sense out of this Medley; and yet so blind is Prepossession, That such a huddle of Confusion is applauded and cry'd up as irresistible Argument. And to confirm the want of these Troops in *Flanders*, many of them that were so withdrawn were kept in *Roussillon*, to be ready to return to *Spain*.

Page 7, and 8. The next best Expedient was to put into the Hands of the Allies some French Towns on the Frontier of Spain, such as *Bayonne* and *Perpignan*, which would have enabled the Allies to send Forces to Spain with infinitely less Expence and Trouble, and in a quarter of the Time they can now. The French answer, That it did not Suit either with the Safety or Dignity of France to put the Keys of the Kingdom into the Hands of the Allies, &c. Surely, this cannot be thought a very unreasonable Answer; but whatsoever may be thought of that, let us see, how much this Project of the Author's would facilitate the Conquest of Spain, which we were before told could not maintain an Army, nor furnish Mules to carry Provisions. We must suppose the Forces to be landed at *Bayonne*, and whither must they March next? If into *Biscay*, that is the barrenest, poorest, and most mountainous Part of Spain, then what will become of them, when we are told, they cannot live in the best: If into *Navarre*, that is not much better than the other, and they must pass the *Pyreneans*. For *Aragon*, the same Mountains are in the Way, and so all along the Frontier. And what was to be done with *Perpignan*. If it was propos'd to go thither by Sea, that is farther off than *Barcelona*. If by Land, from *Bayonne* the March

is about 80 Leagues all through *France*; so that the *French* must not only give up those two Towns, but all the Country between them; and when there, our Forces have more Difficulties to surmount than from *Barcelona*. These Blanders, our Letter-Writer is so far from regarding, that he goes on in his old Way of contradicting himself, at *Pag. 9.* where after, answering for the Allies, That they would certainly restore those Towns as soon as their Business were done, he adds, They could not be able to keep them; because, *If the Allies had never so much Justice on their side, they could not long support themselves under the mighty Disadvantages with which they must make War on this Frontier; of which you may judge by what I have said in my first Letter, which with little Alteration, will hold here.* Just before, the Delivery of those Towns made all Things easie for the reducing of *Spain*; and now, all on a sudden, the Allies cannot be able to support themselves in them under the mighty Disadvantages mention'd in his first Letter. Saying and Un-saying is his common Practice; he allows his Reader no Memory or Sense to put these Things together. When a Thing makes for his Turn, nothing is more easie, when the same is against him, it is altogether impracticable.

We will pass by the Author's airy Notions of cautionary Places in *Alsace* and *Flanders*, his Bundle of Queries, *Pag. 12.* and *13.* his Reflections on the Battel of *Taniers*, *pag. 14.* his Apprehensions of the *French* Ministers, poisoning the Minds of the People against their Governours, *pag. 14.* his thorough Knowledge of the Letters written by Count *Bergheyck* and *Monsieur Torcy*, to the D. of *M.* and abundance more of the like Stamp; for I must draw to a Conclusion, yet cannot but observe, *pag. 20.* will have the *Fundamental Articles*

cles, not only agreed on, but executed, before the general Treaty is concluded. This is indeed a new Way of treating, it is knocking a Man down first, and when your Foot is upon his Belly, admitting him to Parley; it is hanging of him first and then trying him afterwards. What Mortal ever heard that a Treaty should be executed before it is concluded? How much fitter, were this Person, who abounds in such profound Expedients to be a Plenipotentiary than a Chaplain? What would not the French give to gain such a thorough pac'd Politician, to manage their Treaties for them, and keep their Secrets; for what can be more surprizing than what he tells us, *Pag. 21. Mr. Ibberville was sent to Madrid, where he communicated his Business to none but the King himself, and no Judgment could be made what his Errand was; yet this Sage of ours, from whom nothing can be conceal'd, by meer Strength of Reason, has found, it was to learn the State the Duke's Affairs were in, and give him his Lesson how to manage, with Assurances that his Grandfather would never forsake him. What more could he have told us, had he made a third Man with Mr. Ibberville and King Philip, for he vouchsafes in this Place to call him King, and but 8 Lines after unking and dubs him Duke again.*

Pag. 22. To give the World a small Specimen of his good Nature, as he has done so many of his Abilities, he says, If this King (of France) were not a perfect Master in all Arts and Methods of Deceit, as great an Enemy as he is, I should be almost tempted to pity him, to see how hard a Game he has to play. Prodigious Excess of Generosity, that he could almost be tempted to pity him. What greater Calamity could the most implacable of his Enemies wish that Monarch, than to see him reduc'd so low as to be pity'd by so inconsiderable a Creature?

Pag. 26. takes Notice of the French King's giving the Title of Duke of Anjou to the D. of Burgundy's Second Son, which was an Indication, he resolv'd to insist upon his Grandson's having the Title of King Philip gi-

ven him in the next Conferences, &c. — If therefore the Name of King was to remain to him, ~~it was intended~~ a Kingdom should do so to. I cannot conceive why any Mystery should be made of this Affair, by one who is so particularly inform'd in every Point relating to the Conferences, when all the World has seen, in the Post-script to the *Post-Man*, July 25. 1710. The Extract from the Register of the Resolutions of the States General, on Wednesday, July 23. 1710. wherein mention is several times made of a Partition, and of giving Sicily and Sardinia to King Philip, which seems never to have been rejected by the Dutch, who only insisted upon having Spain and the West-Indies put into the Hands of King Charles by the French, in case that Partition were agreed on. The Negotiator, who traces every private Step of these Affairs, might have taken Notice of one so publick as this, to save making so much Noise about the Title of Duke of Anjou, which the Grandfather might well bestow on another, when no Objection was made against leaving his Grandson King of Sicily and Sardinia, if he were depriv'd of Spain and the West-Indies. I suppose, this Gentleman had not consented that King Philip should have Sicily and Sardinia, and therefore takes no Notice of that Compliance of the Dutch, so far at least as not to reject it entirely, till some Pages after, when he comes to the Conferences; and to shew us something of his Authority, pag. 29. he declares, *That those Conferences lasted more Weeks than they should have been suffered to do Days*; by which he sets himself up as sole Arbitrator of what ought to have been done, and condemns the Conduct of the States, who permitted it, and of all the other Ministers, who in all likelihood were consenting to it. Had any of those, who have incurr'd his Displeasure, and are dignify'd by him with the Titles of, prostitute Wretches, mercenary Scriblers, Libellers, &c. presum'd thus to prescribe, how long the Conferences were to last, what a Clamour would this Author have rais'd against him? The least he could expect would be

be to find himself expos'd to the Mercy of the Multitude under those agreeable Titles of *Jacobite*, *Non-Juror*, *French-Pensioner*, and others, tho' not more dangerous of a far grosser Nature. But all Things are lawful to the Saints, and one Man may better Steal a Horse than another look over the Hedge. It is the peculiar Priviledge of some to rail and find Faults with whom they please, the twentieth Part of which in others is an unpardonable Offence.

It is high time to hasten to a Conclusion, since I am not writing a Volume, which might be fill'd up, were I to take Notice of half the Contradictions and Absurdities these Letters are stuff'd with. Many following Pages are taken up with the Author's wise Observations upon the Conferences, and the Possibility or Impossibility of concluding a good Peace with *France*, which is all along treated by him with such Language, that a Man who had not heard the contrary, would be apt to believe it had been writ by some Porter, or as the *Examiner* observes of the Postscript, by *some Footman he had pick'd up among the Boys that follow the Camp, whose Character it would fit much better than that of the suppos'd Author*. And with him we may further say, *When he turns off his Footman*, we may see how far the rest deserves to be consider'd. The best Words he can bestow are, *The worst of Enemies, the basest, falsest, most trickish, most perfidious Court under Heaven*, and much more to the same effect, much below the Dignity of the Canonical Gown; and scarce tolerable from the Mouth of the most inconsiderable wretched Pettifogger. These, it must be allow'd, are Terms agreeable enough to the Rabble, if he writ, as we have Reason to imagine, only for them; but, if he had intended to be read by Gentlemen, he should have kept within the Bounds of good Manners, for fear of offending their Ears with such disagreeable Sounds. Besides, such mean malicious Bitterness, should not be heard from the Mouth, or read from the Pen, of those who ought to be all Charity, and rather to pray that

God would turn the Hearts of those they think so wicked, than to exert their Talent in reviling. If his own Profession had fail'd of instructing him, he might have learnt in the Army, that it is the Part of Men of Honour to treat their Enemies with Civility.

He makes much Noise about the *French* proposing a Partition as an Expedient for a Peace; as if he had never heard himself of a Partition actually agreed upon before the War; and positively affirms, the *Dutch* would consent to nothing without full Satisfaction given to all the Allies, some of which were utterly averse to a Partition of any kind. He would do well now to inform us, to what End they treated upon that Expedient; for if they knew the Allies would not hear of it, and they were resolv'd not to conclude any Thing without them, there was not the least Occasion for any Conference upon that footing. Then he is very angry, the *French* should require them to make no farther Demands, after the Execution of the Preliminaries, than what were already contain'd in the Articles, or should he then declar'd. This I believe, to most rational Men, can seem no extravagant Request; since, to give up strong Towns, and perform other Covenants, before they knew what was to be farther demanded, could not seem suitable with common Discretion; and it is not to be doubted, but that, had they done it, this same Gentleman, would have represented them as much Fools, as he now labours to make them Knaves. It is usual to oblige Persons, whose Integrity is suspected, to give Security for Performance of such Covenants as are before agreed on; but I believe it was never heard, that any Man should give Security to perform all that shall be demanded of him after such Security given. I cannot think any such Thing could be offer'd in the Conferences, or it must have been in another Nature; for sure none but such a *Negotiator* would think of imposing such hard Terms upon a Monarch.

Pag. 50. *The Grand Project of a Universal Monarchy is now upon the Point of being finish'd or destroy'd.* This Project is a meer Chimera as all the rest of this Author's Informations, a Notion so far from being probable, that it seems altogether impossible, and if ever any Nation could dream of it, they must be thought to be under a perfect Infatuation. Most Princes I beleive are willing enough to extend their Dominions, yet all of them too plainly see with how jealous an Eye their Neighbours look upon the least Increase of their Power, to entertain any Thoughts of rendring it Universal. The *Romans* indeed stretch'd out their Conquests very far, but that was in a Time of Barbarity, when every Nation stood upon its own Feet, and depended on its Strength; the Case is now alter'd, and every one endeavours to support it self, with the Assistance not only of the nearest, but even of the remotest. All join to crush the prevailing Kingdom. This was done when the House of *Austria* seem'd to be uppermost, and the same has been ever practis'd since that of *Bourbon* began to grow formidable. Besides the Way for *France* to have aim'd at this imaginary Universal Monarchy had been to reject the Offer of *Spain* made to *Philip* and to insist on it for the Duke of *Burgundy*, in whom the two Monarchies had been really united, and that might have been a considerable Advance towards the incorporating of others by Degrees. But to call that an Uniting of the two Crowns, because they are on the Heads of two Brothers is no more likely, than that every younger Brother should submit his Estate to the Disposal of the Elder, which I think is so far from being practis'd, that I am of Opinion there are but few who would not rather take from another, than part with any thing of their own. And it is well known that the *Spanish* Nation accepted of *Philip* on that very Principle, which was to prevent ever falling under the Dominion of *France*, or is it in the least to be question'd but that the said *Philip* will to the utmost of his

his Power, defend what he has got, against Brother or Father, should they attempt to give Laws to him, and should he find himself too weak to oppose them, will not fail to crave the Assistance of all the Powers of Europe.

Next follows, to pass by the *Munster* Story as too remote from us, a severe Invektive against *some Men*, Pag. 53 and 54. *Who had Work to be done which could not be carried on without a Peace; — and 'twas much to their Purpose to have a Ferment in the Nation; and nothing can save the Nation from the Dangers some Men would bring it into, &c.* Here are mighty Innuendo's, a great Cry and little Wool. Nay this is putting the Nation into a Ferment, to tell them of such pernicious Men, and such imminent Dangers, which no Man knows of but himself. If he knows of such Men it is his Duty to discover them, that so the Dangers may be prevented, or he will be as guilty as the Actors; or if he knows not, why does he endeavour to cause Distractions by the Apprehension of imaginary Perils.

How insupportable is the Conceitedness of this Writer all along, and again p. 57. where he imposes his strange Fancies on the Reader, with *'Tis probable the French Ministers either Blecour or Ibberville, or some other of their Emissaries had pretended to treat with some of the Grandees, and for what? But to try whether they would abandon their King, and this Trick we must believe is extremely probable, and possibly they went further, and that in Concert with the French, to save the King's Honour they agreed to seize his Person and carry him off.* What a shameful Story is here rais'd upon the bare Credit of *it is probable and possibly*, without the least Ground for this extravagant Possibility and Probability, but that the Duke of *Medina Celi* was seiz'd for a Design against the King. And this Practice for ought he knows was carried on by *Blecour, or Ibberville, or any body else*, for he neither knows nor cares, so his idle Supposition may but inculcate something.

I am so weary of speaking to these Absurdities that I must beg your Lordship's Pardon for leaving off perhaps something abruptly, for no Patience can enable a Man to dwell so long upon so ungrateful a Subject. Yet before I conclud, I must take Notice of his Expressions *Pag. 64.* which I think are not only groundless, but audacious; for there speaking of the D. of M. he says he is afraid he cannot do so much, because *the Enemies are encourag'd, the Allies full of Jealousies and Fears, and himself extremely mortify'd, uneasy in his Thoughts, undermin'd in the Favour of his Sovereign, vilely misrepresented to the People, without Interest at home, without Authority in the Army,* with much more of this shameless Bombast, so scandalous that there is no need of making any Reflection on it. Then *Pag. 66.* *What Villany was it to try by Lies and Calumnies to ruin him, who could not sink without drawing the Ruin of the Nation along with him.* This Expression alone sufficiently exposes the Author's Folly, to say no worse, in that he hangs the Fate of the Nation upon so small a Thread as the Life or Grandeur of a Single Person, which as it is the highest piece of Flattery on the one Hand, so it is no less a Slander and Reproach upon all deserving Men on the other.

I was before tir'd, but this I must confess has somewhat provok'd me, for after all he has rail'd against encouraging our Enemies, I think nothing could have been said more effectual that way, than to tell the World there is but one single Man between us and Ruin. I will therefore rid my Hands of this Writer at once, begging Pardon for having been so tedious, and subscribe my self



Your Lordship's

Most Obedient Servant

Lingua mali pars pessima servi. Juvenal, Sat. 9.

A Paper being sent me, call'd, *An Answer to the Examination of the Management of the War*, by the *Medley's* Footman, I read it at the farther end of the Yard, where it could be put to the proper Use. As for the Author, he might have spar'd giving us his Title, which any Man might have guess'd at by his Style. When the Slaves rebell'd against the Ancient *Scythians*, their Masters laid down their Arms, and attack'd them with Lashes. The proper Reply to a foul-mouth'd Footman is a Cudgel, or a Horse-Whip. There are Footmen who have Sense and Manners; but this seems to be the same Fellow the *Examiner* told us, the Manager had pick'd up in the Army; who being there us'd to marauding, in *English*, filching, has stolen some of his Master's Notes to patch up a scurvy Sheet for the Press; unless we will believe the Master and the Man are the same, which must be so, if we may credit this Writer; because he tells us, the Letter-Writer, in a Postscript, recommended himself to his Protection; but that was to the Protection of the *Medley*, and not of his Footman; which is a Demonstration, that the Two pretended Persons are the same; and thus we see the Man is the Master, and *vice versa*. He concludes, He has condescended thus far to protect the *Letter-Writer*; the Condescension and Protection of a Footman are very singular and honourable. It is more like Impudence in a Fellow, who owns that Post, to call the *Examiner* by the familiar Name of his Friend; but it is natural for such as have been almost naked, to be Saucy, when they get into a new Livery; I shall therefore take no more Notice of him, any farther, than to commit him, if he presumes to Scribble again, to the Correction of the Beadle.

F I N I S.

